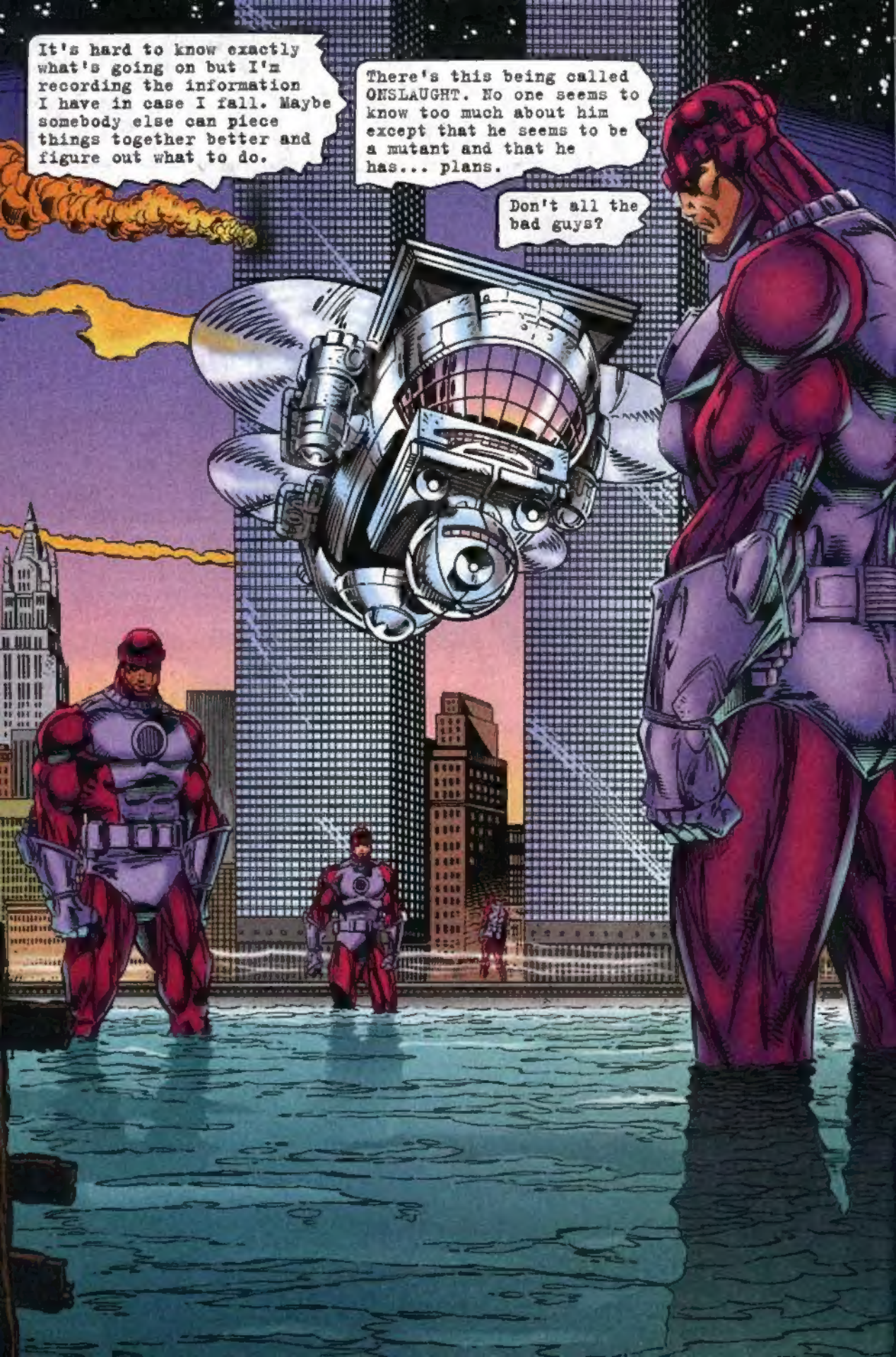
MARVEL COMICS
Sep. '96
PUNISHER
ONSLAUGHT
IMPACT 2
THE FALL OF THE S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER!
DIRECT EDITION
$1.50 US/ $2.10 CAN

PUNISHER® Vol. 1, No. 11, September, 1996. Published by MARVEL COMICS, Gerard Calabrese, President, Stan Lee, Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Application to mail at second class postage is pending at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Published monthly. Copyright © 1996 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.50 per copy in the U.S. and $2.10 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $22.00; foreign $34.00; and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. PUNISHER (including all prominent characters featured in the issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL CHARACTERS, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PUNISHER, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING INC./SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 1979, DANBURY, CT 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5331. Printed in the U.S.A.


It's hard to know exactly what's going on but I'm recording the information I have in case I fall. Maybe somebody else can piece things together better and figure out what to do.
There's this being called ONSLAUGHT. No one seems to know too much about him except that he seems to be a mutant and that he has... plans.
Don't all the bad guys?

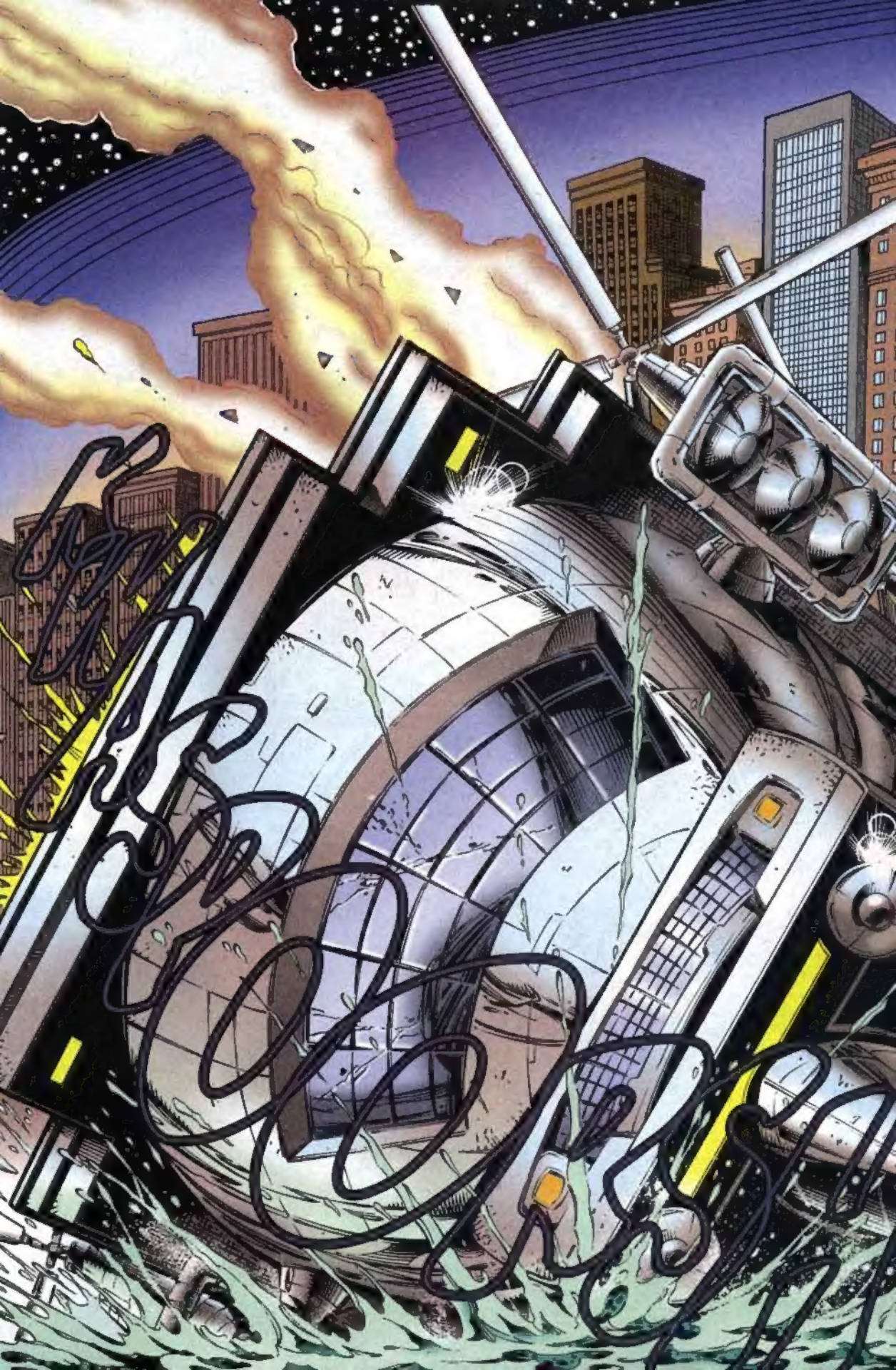
Word on the street -- I don't know how reliable it is -- says the mutant X-MEN are involved. some say they're working with this Onslaught being and others say against.
Some say they went up against it and were trashed, while other reports have them dead.
I think I've seen the Fantastic Four and the Avengers charging in but I couldn't ascertain where and it's still a pretty big island.
At one point, these Sentinels showed up -- huge, anti-mutant robots, or so I thought. Are they working with Onslaught? In any case, since the electro magnetic pulse hit the island, all mechanical activity has been dampened.
We're stuck in the city. All the bridges and tunnels are out. I can see the S.H.I.E.L.D. helicarrier. Must've entered th barricade after the pulse hit.
The Sentinels are just standing there, like statues, as they have for some time now. They act like they haven't noticed the carrier.
S.H.I.E.L.D.'s planning something. Whatever it is, I hope they play it smart.
I really wish I had a bigger gun.
S.H.I.E.L.D. -- Strategic Hazard Espionage Logistics Directorate. -- Jaye

G.W. Bridge is running S.H.I.E.L.D now. He's got the Contessa and Dum-Dum Dugan to advise and consent but -- I just hope he's up to it.
Makes me wish Nick Fury, the former S.H.I.E.L.D topic, was alive. Makes me really wish I hadn't killed him.
WHAT DO THE DRONES REPORT, 'TESSA?
WHAT WE SUSPECTED. AFTER THE EMP HIT MANHATTAN, NOTHING ELECTRICAL WORKS.
THE SENTINELS HAVEN'T REACTED TO OUR PRESENCE YET, G.W., BUT SOMETHING SMELLS...
Electro-magnetic pulse –Jaye
TRY CHANGING YOUR BATTLESUIT MORE OFTEN, DUGAN.
PREPARE THE PARA-GLIDE TROOPERS FOR INSERTION.
THOSE FOLKS INSIDE ARE GOING TO NEED THEM TO RESTORE ORDER AND HELP WITH WHATEVER'S HAPPENING IN THE HEART OF THE CITY.
ALL NON-ESSENTIAL PERSONNEL HAVE VACATED THE HELI-CARRIER IN CASE THEM SLEEPY SENTINELS GET FRISKY.
PARAGLIDER TROOPERS HAVE BEEN ISSUED WEAPONS OUR PEOPLE THINK WILL WORK INSIDE THE FIELD.
THIS JUST CAME IN, SIR.
GREAT! AS IF WE DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT HERE!

"WE'LL DEAL WITH THIS LATER. DEPLOY THE PARAGLIDE TROOPERS!"
ALPHA SQUAD LEADER TO HQ -- WE'RE BETWEEN THE SENTINELS AND ENTERING THE MANHATTAN AIRSPACE. NO MOVEMENT YET FROM THE SENTINELS.
War Journal II, Entry 22A -- S.H.I.E.L.D.'s made a move. I hope they are prepared for what's coming...

-- because they've just attracted the Sentinels' attention.
SENTINELS KNOW WE'RE HERE! GET US OUT AND AWAY!
ALL HANDS -- BATTLE STATIONS! BRACE FOR EMERGENCY MANEUVERS!
SCHRAAAK

WE'RE HIT! MAIN SYSTEMS DOWN!
ALL UNITS NOT RESPONDING! WE'RE GOING DOWN!
ARE THE EMERGENCY REPULSOR UNITS STILL ON-LINE?!
BARELY, SIR! THEY MAY SHORT OUT AT ANY TIME!
HIT 'EM! EMERGENCY OVERRIDES! WE HAVE TO BREAK OUR FALL!
STARBOARD REPULSOR BURNING OUT! LOST STABILITY!
WE'RE GOING OVER!



BRADOOM
WHOOM
KABOOM

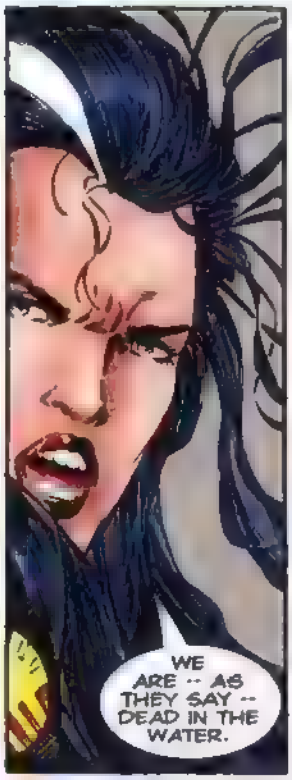
War Journal II, Entry 22B — the helicarrier is down.
Sentinels shot it out of the sky. People must be injured in there — possibly dying — like a war zone —
I tell myself it's not my concern. S.H.I.E.L.D.'s never been a friend of mine. Let 'em take care of themselves.
I can smell the scavengers gathering — if not here, then on the Jersey side. They'll pick the carrier clean and heaven help any survivors.
It's none of my business. My job is here on the streets.
But I find myself running towards the waterfront.
The river is cold, oily, and slick when I hit the water. I strike out for the downed helicarrier.

I can only hope I get there first.
JUNKYARD DOGS
LOOKIT THAT. LOOKIT WHAT FALLEN OUT OF THE SKY AND INTA OUR LAPS.
AND RASHID HAMMER JONES KNOWS BETTER'N TO IGNORE FREE SALVAGE.
BULLDOG! PULL T'GETHER THE JUNKYARD DOGS! WE'RE CLAIMING THE HELICARRIER THING AS SALVAGE!
KRAK
WITH THAT S.H.I.E.L.D. STUFF, WE WON'T HAFTA DO NO MORE ENFORCING JOBS FOR THE MOB.
OR ANY OF THAT PENNY ANTE STUFF. WE'LL PEDDLE THE TAKE ON THE WORLD MARKET! MAKES ME A TOP DOG!
GEE, RASHID -- LOTSA WEIRD STUFF GOIN' DOWN IN DA CITY. SOME PEOPLE SAY MAYBE DA END O' TH' WORLD! WHO WE SELL DA STUFF TO IF DAT HAPPENS?
AH, THEM SUPER-HEROES WILL HANDLE IT. THEY ALWAYS DOES. AIN'T OUR CONCERN.
YE-AHHH, BUT O- WHAT IF DEM S.H.I.E.L.D. GUYS IS STILL ALIVE IN DERE? DEN IT AIN'T SALVAGE.

IF THEY AIN'T DEAD WHEN WE GET THERE, THEY WILL BE 'FORE WE GONE.
HIT TH' WATER, DOGS! EASY PICKINGS ARE IN TH' RIVER! AND PHAT TIMES COMIN'!
BROOAAARR

WHAT'S OUR CASUALTIES?!

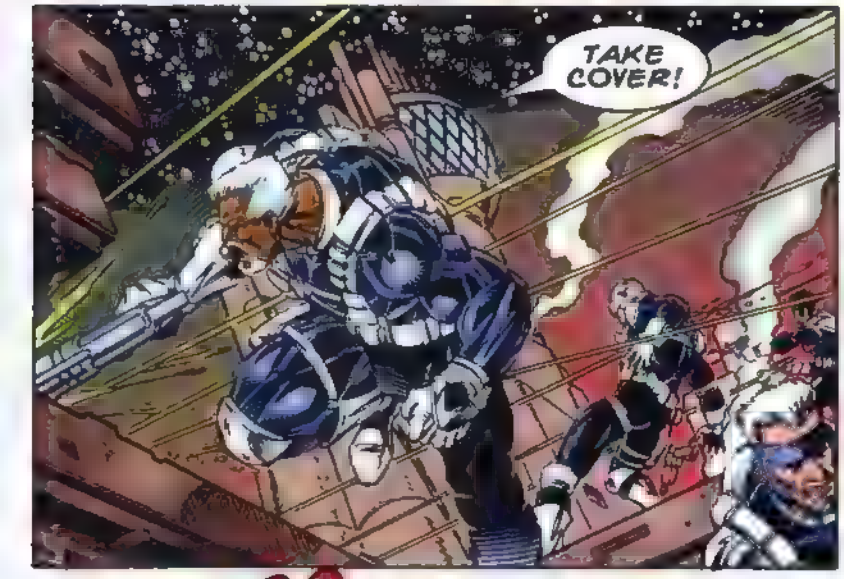
NO ONE DEAD. IN-HOUSE BUFFERS SAVED US AT LEAST, BUT MANY ARE BADLY HURT.
WE WILL NEED MEDICAL HELP AND SOON. A HALF DOZEN -- NOT MORE -- CAN WALK ON THEIR OWN.


WE ARE -- AS THEY SAY -- DEAD IN THE WATER.

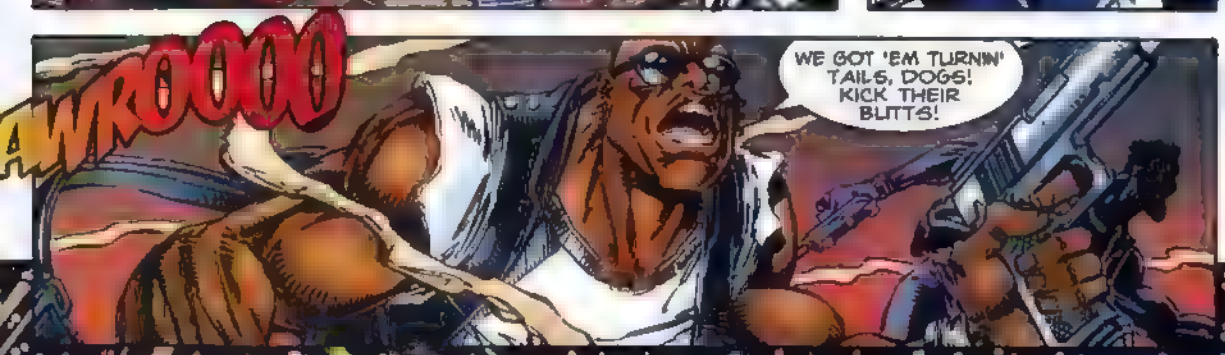
WE GOT MORE PROBLEMS.
THERE'S A BUNCHA GUYS WITH BIG GUNS HEADED FOR US ON POWERSKIS AND MOTORBOATS. I DON'T THINK THEY'RE THE RESCUE PARTY.
BREAK OUT THE HEAVY ORDNANCE!
CAN'T. BULKHEAD'S BUCKLED IN A COUPLE PLACES. ARMORY CAN'T BE ACCESSED.
'SCUSE ME. I THINK I'M GONNA COLLAPSE NOW.
DUGAN!
START EVACUATING THE WOUNDED. GET 'EM OFF THE CARRIER BY ANY MEANS POSSIBLE.
THERE ARE TOO MANY TOP SECRET WEAPONS ON THE HELICARRIER TO ALLOW IT TO FALL INTO UNKNOWN HANDS.
SET THE AUTO-DESTRUCT.

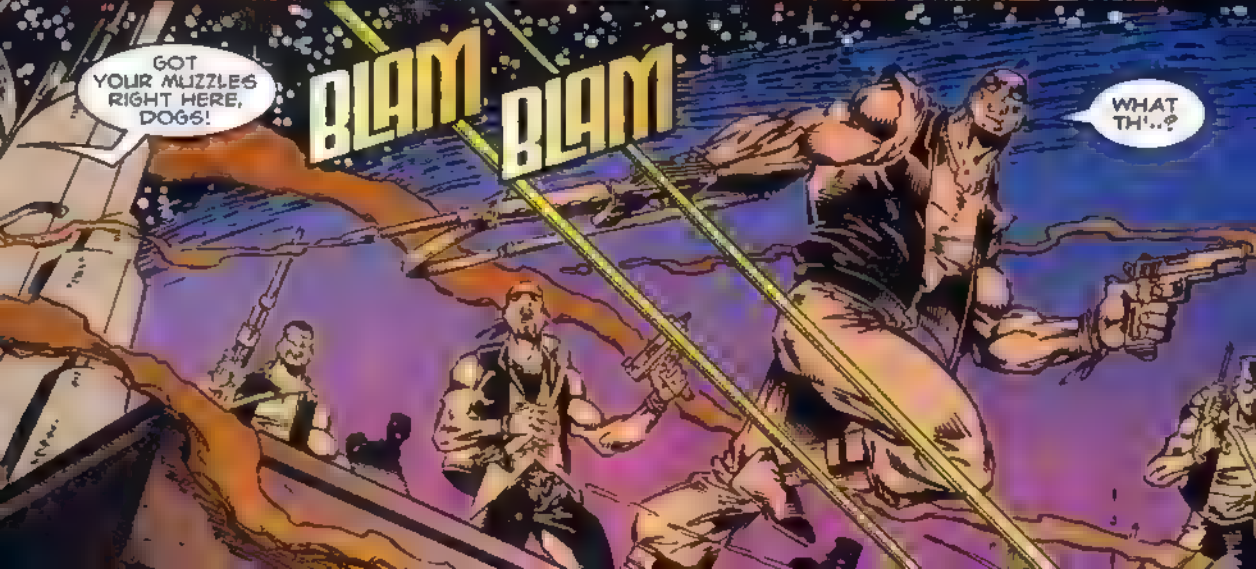
"THOSE WHO CAN STILL STAND AND FIRE A GUN, COME WITH ME. WE HAVE TO BUY THE OTHERS SOME TIME. CONTESSA, SEE TO THE EVACUATION."
UP, YOU DOGS!
I AM G.W. BRIDGE AND THIS IS S.H.I.E.L.D. PROPERTY AND YOU ARE ALL TRESPASSING.
REMOVE YOURSELVES.
I AM RASHID HAMMER JONES, WE ARE THE JUNKYARD DOGS, AND WE CLAIM THIS PIECE OF JUNK BY RIGHT OF SALVAGE.
KILL 'EM, DOGS.

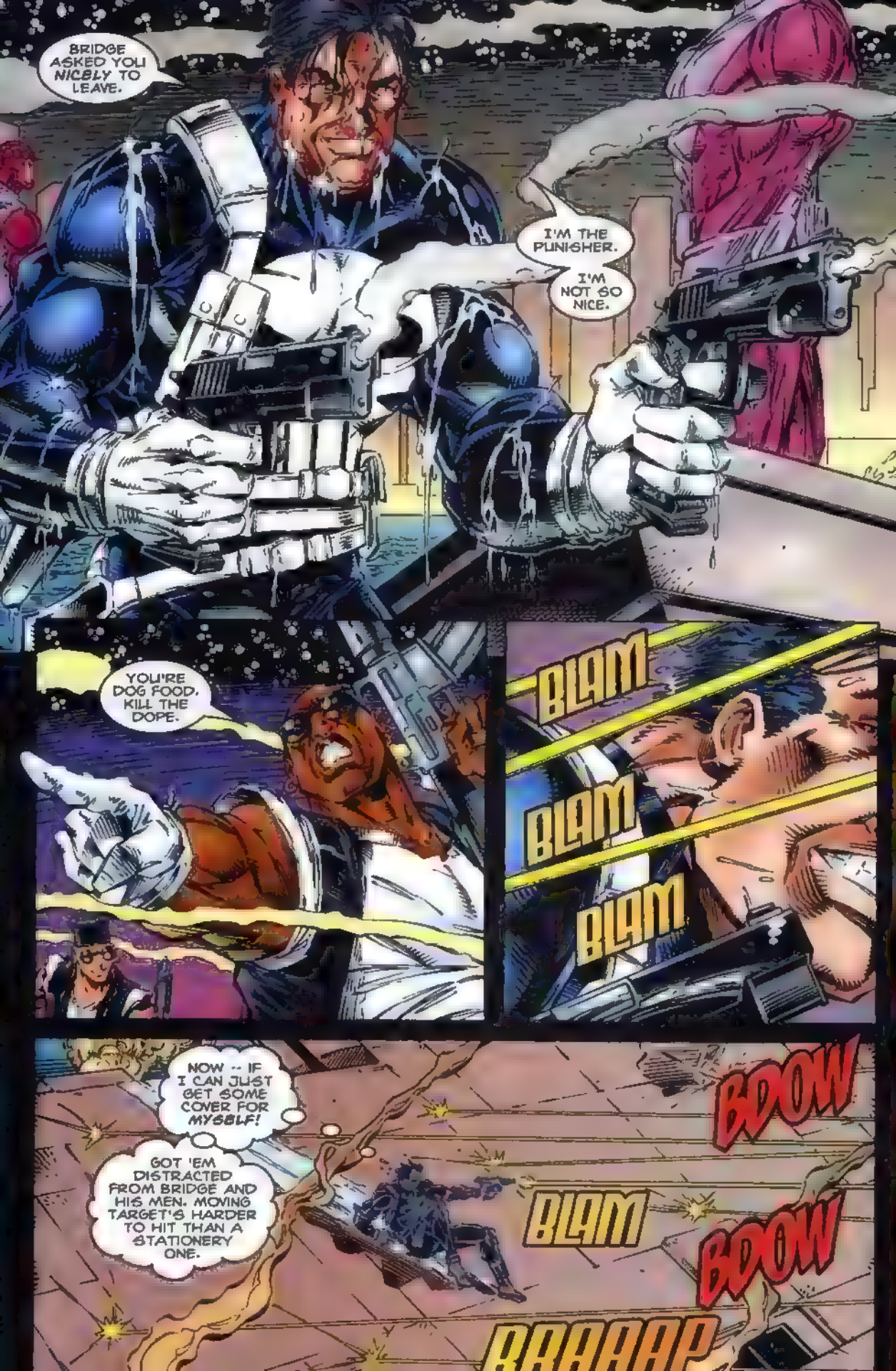
BDOW
BRATTATTA
BRAAAP
BDOW


TAKE COVER!

CONTESSA, INITIATE AUTO-DESTRUCT COUNTDOWN AND CLEAR OUT! THIS IS A DIRECT ORDER!


AWROOOO
WE GOT 'EM TURNIN' TAILS, DOGS! KICK THEIR BUTTS!


GOT YOUR MUZZLES RIGHT HERE, DOGS!
BLAM BLAM
WHAT TH'..?


BRIDGE ASKED YOU NICELY TO LEAVE.
I'M THE PUNISHER.
I'M NOT SO NICE.
YOU'RE DOG FOOD. KILL THE DOPE.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
NOW -- IF I CAN JUST GET SOME COVER FOR MYSELF!
GOT 'EM DISTRACTED FROM BRIDGE AND HIS MEN. MOVING TARGET'S HARDER TO HIT THAN A STATIONERY ONE.
BDOW
BLAM
BDOW
RRRRAP

Huh? FROM WHAT I REMEMBERED OF THE SCHEMATICS, THERE SHOULD'VE BEEN A BULKHEAD HERE.
REALLY SHOULD'VE LOOKED BEFORE I LEAPT.
GOTCHA.
DON'T KNOW WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE, CASTLE --
-- BUT I CAN SURE USE YOU.
I SAW THE FIRES. THOUGHT YOU WERE PUTTING A CANDLE IN THE WINDOW FOR ME.
BLAM
BLAM BLAM BLAM
MAYBE WE SHOULD FIND SOME OTHER POINTS OF COVER.

WHAT'S THE SITUATION?
SCAVENGERS OVERRUNNING OUR POSITION. WE'RE OUTMANNED AND OUTGUNNED. I GOT THE WOUNDED DISEMBARKING BUT THE AUTO-DESTRUCT'S ENGAGED AND THE CLOCK IS TICKING.
BLAM
BLAM
SKANG
WE'RE FIGHTING A DELAYING ACTION... GIVING MY PEOPLE TIME TO GET OUT.
IN OTHER WORDS, YOU'RE COMMITING SUICIDE. YOU NEEDED ME FOR THAT?
CONTESSA, THIS IS BRIDGE. HOW'S THE EVAC GOING?
ALL S.H.I.E.L.D. PERSONNEL ARE CLEAR. WE'RE MAKING USE OF THE INVADERS' BOATS, AS WELL, G.W., GET OUT NOW!

BLAM BLAM BLAM
FIND A HOLE AND JUMP FOR IT, CASTLE.
A WORD TO THE WISE, Mr. JONES, GET YOUR MEN OUT OF HERE!
SPLASH
WE GOT THE PLACE SECURED, HAMMER! THE ONLY PEOPLE LEFT ON THIS PILE O' SCRAP ARE TH' JUNKYARD DOGS!
AUTO-TRANSIT SYSTEM
AND THE TIME IS...
...LATER THAN I THOUGHT!
GET OUTTA HERE! THE CHUMPS ACTUALLY WIRED TH' PLACE TO EXPLODE!

YEEHAAAHOOEY!
SAFE DISTANCE ACHIEVED, G.W.

Entry 220 -- S.H.I.E.L.D. returned the Junkyard Dogs' favor by taking over their base. By the time the bedraggled Dogs made the Jersey shore, Bridge and his men were in position to take them into custody. Bridge, however, wasn't done with me yet either.
DON'T RUN OFF, CASTLE. I NEED YOUR HELP FOR SOMETHING ELSE.

I'D SAY YOU ALREADY GOT MY HELP, BRIDGE.
DON'T PUSH IT.
WITH THESE SORRY MUTTS? UH-UH. WE'D'VE MADE IT WITH OR WITHOUT YOU.
THERE'S A NEW TERRORIST-MUTANT GROUP POPPED UP. THEY'VE ANNOUNCED A STRIKE, AND OUR TROOPS ARE NEEDED HERE IN THE CITY. WE CAN'T BE TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME.
MAYBE YOU CAN STOP THEM FOR US.
FORGET IT! I'M NO S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT!
WHATEVER BIG IS GOING DOWN IS GOING DOWN HERE!
WHATEVER'S HAPPENING HERE, A MAN WITH JUST TWIN .45s ISN'T GOING TO MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO IT. THIS OTHER -- YOU MIGHT. AND YOU OWE S.H.I.E.L.D.!
YOU KILLED NICK FURY WHEN HE WAS TRYING TO HELP YOU. YEAH, YOU WERE DRUGGED, OUT OF YOUR MIND, ALL THAT.
IF YOU WERE ANY OTHER PERSON, FURY WOULDN'T BE DEAD.
YOU DO OWE S.H.I.E.L.D.!
NOW WHAT THE DEVIL ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT?
Entry D -- I couldn't argue. He was right. And I believe in payback.
ALL RIGHT, BRIDGE. I'LL WORK IT OFF AND THEN WE'RE QUITS.
NEXT: DEADEYE!